

The savin's bank only pays

to at or collateral?"

gened blue-

sneaky like."

I'll go mine.'

lectured to."

I'm through."

"Well, nin't I?"

to pry it out o' you, Bart."

firmly, "the truth, Bart,"

anythin to you about it."

"A rose by any other name'd be

just as sweet," Mr. Gibney quoted.

"You poor, misguided simp. If you

ever see that three hundred dollars

ngain you'll be a lot older'n you are

now. However, that ain't none o' my

business. The fact remains, Bart, that

you conspired with Scraggsy to keep

you ain't the man I thought you were,

so from now on you go your way an'

"I got a right to do as I blasted

please with my money," McGuffey de-

fended horly. "I nin't no child to be

"Considerin' the fact that you

wouldn't have lind the money to lend

if it hadn't been for me, I allow I'm-in-

sulted when you use the said money to give and an' comfort to my enemy.

nevertheless that he had to stand by

his guns, so to speak. "Stay through,

if you feel like it," he retorted, "Where

Tye get that chatter? Aln't I free,

poor book," he marmared. "It's the

old game o' settin' a beggar on herse-

back an' seein' him ride to the cevil.

"Focey! Focey! Don't talk to me.

"Gib, you tryin' to pick a fight with

"No. but I would if I thought I

wouldn't git a footrace instead." Gib-

ney rejoined seathingly. "Cripes,

what a double-crossin' I been handed!

Honest, Eart, when it comes to that

"I ain't got the heart to clout you

"You mean you nin't got the guts,"

an' make you eat them words," Mr.

and weep, but his honor forbade any

such weakness. So he invited Mr.

Gibney to betake himself to a region

several degrees botter than the Mag-

gle's engine room; then, because he

feared to linger and develop a senti-

mental weakness, he turned his back

abruptly and descended to the said

On his part, Adelbert P. Gibney en-

"Give it to me an" give it quick." The very intonation of his voice

Silently he puld Mr. Gibney the money due him; in equal silence the navi-

gating officer went to the pilot house.

unscrewed his framed certificate from the wall, packed it with his few be-

longings, and departed for Scab John-

"Hello," Scab Johnny saluted bim at

his entrance, "Quit the Maggle?"

"Want a trip to the dark blue?"

"Lend me to it," mumbled Mr. Gib-

"It'll cost you twenty dollars, Gib.

"Fil take it, Johnny." Mr. Gibney threw over a twenty-dollar bill, went to his room, packed all of his belong-

logs, paid his bill to Scab Johnny, and within the hour was abourd the schooper Rose of Sharon. Two hours later they towed out with the tide.

Poor McGuffey was stunned when

he heard the news that night from Scab Johnny. When he retailed the

information to Sernggs next morning.

Scraggs was equally perturbed. He

guessed that McGuffey and Glbney

had quarreled and he had the poor

Chief mate on the Rose of Sharon,

bound for the Galapagos islands seal-

ny's boarding house.

Mr. Gibney nodded.

McGalley declared, sorrowfully.

got your number. Goodbye."

engine room,

You'd sell out your own mother."

white, an' twenty-one year old?" Mr. Gibney was really burt. "You

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I. - Captain Phiness P. Scragge has grown up around the docas of San Francisco, and from mess boy on a river steamer, risen to the ownership of the steamer Maggie. Since each annual inspection promised to be the fast of the old weatherbeaten vessel, Scragge naturally has some difficulty in securing a crew. When the story opens, Adolbert P. Gibney, likable hat earatie, a man whom nobody but Scragge would hipe, is the skipper. Nells Halvorsen, a schemn Swede, constitutes the foliable hands, and Bart McGuffey, a wastel of the Gibney type, reigns in the engine room.

CHAPTER II.-With this motley crew and his ancient vessel, Captain Scragge is engaged in freighting garden truck from Halfmoon hay to San Francisco. The trevitable lappens, the Maggie going ashore in a fog.

CHAPTER III.—A passing vessel halling the wrock, Mr. Gliney gets word to a towing company in San Francisco that the ship ashore is the Yangae Prince, with promise of a rich salvage. Two tugs succeed in pulling the Maggie lote deep water, and she slips her tow lines and gets away in the fog.

CHAPTER IV.-Furious at the decep-tion practiced on them, Captains Bloks and Flaherty, commanding the two tug-boats, ascertain the identity of the "Yan-kee Prince" and, fearing ridicale stound the facts become known along the water front, determine on personal vengeance. Their hostile visit to the Maggie results in Captain Scraggs promising to get a new boller and make needed repairs to the steamer.

CHAPTER V.—Scrange refuses to ful-fill his promises and Gibney and Mediaf-fey "strike." With margefore lock, Scrange ships a fresh crew. At the end of a few days of wild convincially Gibney and McGuffey are stranded and cook their old positions on the Magne. They are hostilely received, but remain. On their way to San Francisco they sight a deredict and Gibney and McGuffey swim to it.

CHAPTER VI.—The dermist proves to be the Chesapeake, richly laden, its entire crew stricken with sourcy. Scrarge attempts to tow her in, but the Marris is unequal to the task and Gibnay and McGuffey, alone, sail the ship to San Francisco, their salvage money amounting to \$1,000 apiece.

CHAPTER VII.—Independently sich, our two adventurers atfil have a kindly fueling for the Magnie, and his crew having deserted him. Captain Straggs Induces them to return. At an "old horse" sale the three purchase two mysterious boxes which they believe to contain smuggled "Oriental goods." They find, instead, two dead Chinamen.

CHAPTER VIII - Scragge seeks to "double cross" his two associates, but Mr. Gibney outwits him and makes a satisfactory financial settlement with the Chinese company to when the butter. Chinese company to whom the bodies have been consigned, leaving Scraggs out in the cold.

CHAPTER IX.

Leven after allowing for the expenditures on the engine weighing heavily or slippin' a gold ring in a plg's nose. on Captain Scraggs, that individual An' I figured you was my friend!" continued morose and more than ever inclined to be sarcastic, Mr. Gibney commented on the fact to Mr. McGuf-

"He's troubled financially, Gib." "Well, you know who troubled him, don't you, Bart?"

"I mean about the cost o' them repairs in the engine room, Unless he can balance he owes, the boiler people are sort o' work Scraggs is in his infancy. come through in thirty days with the goin' to libel the Maggle to protect You sure take the cake." their chim."

Mr. Gibney arched his bushy eyebrows, "How do you know?" he demanded. "He was a-tellin' me," Mr. McGuffey

admitted weakly.

"Well, he wasn't a-tellin' me." Mr. Gibney's tones were ominous; he glared at his friend suspiciously as from the Maggie's cabin issued forth Scraggsy's voice raised in song.

"Helio! The old boy's thermometer's gone up, Bart, Listen at him. 'Ever o' thee he's fondly dreamin'.' Somethin's busted the spell an' I'll bet a cooky it was ready cash," He



"Bart," He Demanded, "Did You Loan Scraggsy Some Money?"

menaced Mr. McGuffey with a rigid index finger. "Bart," he demanded, "did you loan Scraggsy some money?"

"A little bit," he replied childishly.

would not resign while he, Scraggs, owed him three hundred dollars; wherefore he was not too particular to put a bridle on his tongue when things appeared to go wrong. McGutfey longed to kill him, but dared not. ance one year-and quit.

Captain Scraggs knew his engineer

"See that you got that hundred and is a ship. How about the Maggle?" fifty an' the interest in your jeans the next time we meet," he warned Scroggs as he went overside,

Time passed. For a month the Mag-Is the note secured by endorse- gle piled regularly between Bodego briefly, and Senor Lopez nedded acbay and San Francisco in an endeavor "Hum-m-m! Strange you didn't say dairy produce, but a gasoline schooner nothin' to me about this till I had cut in on the run and declared a rate war, whereupon the Maggie turned her to fixin' up the Maggie. Half down "Well, Scraggsy was feelin' so dogblunt nose riverward and for a brief period essayed some towing and gener-"The truth," Mr. Gibney insisted al freighting on the Sacramento and San Joaquin. It was unprofitable, "Well, Scraggsy asked me not to say | however, and at last Captain Scraggs was forced to lay his darling little. Maggie up and take a job as chief "Sure. He knew I'd kill the deal. officer of the ferry steamer Encinal, He knew better'n to try to nick me for three hundred bucks on his danged. plying between San Francisco and Oakworthless note. Bart, why'd you do land. In the meantime, Mr. McGuffey, after two barren months "on the beach," landed a job as second assist-"Ob, h-ll, Glb, be a good feller," ant on a Standard Oil tauker running poor McGuffey pleaded, "Don't be too hard on of Scraggsy." to the west const, while thrifty Nells Halxorsen thrested the savings of ton denote the lowest and poorest classes. "We're discussin' you, Bart., 'Pears to me you've sort o' lost confidence in your old shipmate, ain't you? Tears that way to me when you act from Petaliina, McGuffey bridled. "I ain't a sneak."

the dock of the fearybeat, watching of socialism. the ferry tower loom into view, or the scattered lights along the Alameda shore, he thought longingly of the old 4. Maggle, laid away, perhaps forever, and slowly rotting in the muddy waters of things away from me, which shows the Sacramento. And he thought of | Mr. Gibney, teo, away off under the tropic stars, lending the cure-free life STATE OF MICHIGAN - in the Suprem of a real sullor at last, and of Pars International Mill & Timber Company, tholomew McGuffey, imbibling "pulque" In the "caution" of some disreputable eafe. Captain Straggs never knew how badly he was going to miss them both until they were gone, and he and nobody to fight with except Mrs.

Straggs and when Mrs. Straggs (to Missing the Missing Company) Thomas F. Draw Charles W. That and Phaline R. Fint, his split libert H. Alford and Gertrade B. Alford, his wife: quote Captain Scraggs) "slipped her and William C. Niblack, Trusts cable" in her forty-third year Captain Scraggs felt singularly lonesome and McGurfey, smothered in guilt, felt in a mood to accept eagerly any deviltry that might offer,



tered the cabin and glared long and menacingly at Captain Scraggs, "Fill have my time," he growled presently. warned Scraggs that the present was not a time for argument or trifling.

pearance, who owned to the name of Don Manuel Garcia Lopez. Scab Johnify first pledged Captain Scraggs to absolute secrecy, and made him swear Business Address: Alma, Michigan. by the honor of his mother and the

Scab Johnny was short and to the point. He stated that, as Captain Scraggs was doubtless aware, if he perused the dally papers at all, there was a revolution raging in Mexico. His friend, Senor Lopez, represented the under-dogs in the disturbance, and was anxious to secure a ship and a nervy sea captain to hand a shipment of arms in Lower California. It appeared that at a sale of condemned army goods held at the arsonal at Benicia, Senor Lopez had, through Scab Johnny, purchased two thousand single-shot Springfield rifles that had single-shot Springfield rifles that had been retired when the militia regiments. been retired when the militia regiments took up the Krag. The Krag in turn having been replaced by the modern Mildred E. TAFT.

Register of Probate.

30-4 magazine Springfield, the old singleshot Springfields, with one hundred thousand rounds of 45-70 ball cart-

ported over rough country on mules) -together with a supply of ammuni-

tion for same.

"Now, then," Scab Johnny continued, "the job that confronts us is to get these munitions down to our friends in Mexico. If we're caught When, eventually, the railroad had sneakin' 'em into Mexico we'll spend been extended sufficiently far down the rest of our lives in a federal penithe coast to enable the farmers to tentiary for bustin' the neutrality laws, hand their goods to the railroad in All them rifles an' the ammunition is trucks, the Maggie automatically cased an in my basement at the preswent out of the green-pea trade; our moment-and the government simultaneously, Captain Scraggs' note | agents knows they're there. But that to Metiuffey fell due and the engineer | gin't troubting me. I rent the saloon demanded payment. Scraggs de next door an' I'll cut a bole through murred, plending poverty, but Mr. Mc- | the wall from my cellar into the saloon Guffey assumed such a threatening at- cellar, carry 'em through the saloon Northbound titude that reluctantly Scraggs paid into the backyard, an' out into the him a hundred and fifty dollars on ac- alley half a block away. I'm watched, count, and McGuffey extended the bal- but I got the watcher spotted-only he don't know it. Our only trouble

"I'd have to spend about two thousand dollars on her to put her in condition for the voyage," Straggs replied. "Can do," Scab Johnny miswered him quiescence. "You discharge on a lightto work up some business in farm and | er at Descanse bay about twenty miles below Ensenada. What'll it cost us?"

"Ten thousand dollars, in addition and half on delivery. I'm riskin' my hide an' my ticket an' I got to be well paid for it."

Again Senor Lopez nodded. What did be care? It wasn't his money, "I'll furnish you with our own crew just before you sail," Scab Johnny continued. "Get busy,"

"Gimme a thousand for preliminary expenses," Scraggs demanded, "After that Speed is my middle turne," (Continued next week)

The proletochat in Russia is used to years in a bay soow known as the Wil- It is derived, through the French He and Aunie, arrogated to himself from the Latin proletaril, the name the fitte of captain, and proceeded to given in the census of Servius Tullius freight bay, grain and paving stones to the lowest of the centuries, who were so called to indicate that they The old joyous days of the green- were valuable to the state only as pen trade were gone forever, and many rearers of offspring. The word has a tilght, as Capitain Scraggs paged come much into use in the literature

Read the Last Page.

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF SALE

The handred forty-four (134), all in the "Kensimpton Reights" Addition to the City of Alona, according to the recorded plut thereof to the resort in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for Gratiot County, Michigan. Dated November 7, A. D. 121.

WILLIAM A. BAHLKE,

WHEREAS: E. H. Donne, single, of Alma, Michigan, made and executed a certain real state quarturare, bearing date the lat day of late, A. B. 1928, to Edward R. Wolfe and affe, Abide H. Wolfe, of the same plans, which was resorted in the office of the Register of Deeds, of Gentlet County, Michigan, on the 4th day of June, A. B. 1928, which was resorted in the office of the Register of Deeds, of Gentlet County, Michigan, on the 4th day of June, A. B. 1928, which was resorted on merchange is three thousand was hundred dollars of merchange is three thousand was hundred dollars of principal, sixty four delines interest, seventy nin, dollars and eventy seven cents; as a construction of the year 1926, Sanking three thousand of three thousand of the thousand three hundred and only three dollars and seventy seven cents; WHEREAS: E. H. Donne, street orty three dollars and seventy seven cents; ortythree dollars and seventy seven cents; ortyther with an atterney fee of thirty five allars as provided by statute and the terms (said northway, and all costs of foreclosure

"The Job That Confronts Us is to Get These Municions Down to Our Friends in Mexico."

Upon a night, which happened to the Scraggs night off, and when he was particularly lonely and inclined to drown his sorrows in the Bowheat saloon, he was approached by Scrb Interest dings offered to repair to the latter's dings offer for the purpose of discussing what Scab Johnny guardedly referred to as a "proposition."

Upon arrival at the office, Captain Scraggs was introduced to a small. Scraggs was introduced to a small scragge was introduced to

bones of his father not to divulge a word of what he was about to tell him. Present: Hon. James G. Kress, Probate

In the matter of the estate of WHALIAM I. AMSHURY, Deceased.
The above estate having been admitted to Probate and Karl R. Adams appointed execu-

How's This?

index finger. "Bart," he demanded, did you loan Scraggsy some money?"

The honest McGuffey hung his head.

A little bit," he replied childishly. "What dye call a little bit?"

"Three hundred dollars, Gib,"

"There hundred dollars, Gib,"

"Secured?"

The three months that followed were "Secured?"

"He gimme his note at eight per in the demanded, did you loan Scraggsy some money?"

Index S This?

Index S This?

In addition to the small arms, bidder. In addition to the small arms, the present in a warehouse three machine guns and four 2-inch forcech-loading places of field artillery the kind of guny generally designated as a "jackass battery," for the reason that they can be taken down and trans
that they can be taken down and transthat they can be taken down and transthat they can be taken down and trans-

Business Guide

RAILROAD TIME TABLES

Pere Marquette Railroad Westbound Eastbound 10:15 a. m. 8:15 a. m. 1:35 p. m. 4:15 p. m. 8:55 p. m. * 5:54 p.m.*

* Daily and Sunday Ann Arbor Railroad Southbound 8:35 a. m. 7:15 a. m. 12:25 p. m.* 10:00a. m. 12:10 p. m." 4:34 p. m. 9:05 p. m. 4:58 p. m.* * Daily and Sunday

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